THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 3653. *Saturday, Aug.* 31, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Adelphi Theatre.

THE entertainments at this Theatre yesterday evening were *Jessie, the Flower of Dumblane, The Yeoman's Daughter, Nero,* and *The Mummy.*

Hay-market Theatre.

MISS ELIZA PATON repeated the character of *Rosina,* in *The Barber of Seville,* last night, and confirmed the favorable impression she had made by her previous performance. Her likeness to Mrs Wood is extraordinary, though she is much handsomer, and she has evidently chosen that lady for her model, as her style of singing is of the same florid order; we could have wished she had selected a purer school, and hope that she may still be taught that a redundancy of ornament is not calculated to win the favor of the true judge of good singing.—Miss Paton possesses a beautiful voice, which, with due cultivation, and regulated by good taste, will doubtless insure her an engagement at one of the Winter Theatres, and in London she may obtain the assistance of masters who will, by their art, perfect those talents which nature has so bountifully bestowed. Though Vining makes a pleasing representative of the *Count,* we would rather Anderson had done the part, as that singing by deputy, especially in love-making, is very awkward, to be sure there is little rivalry to fear from such a mean looking person as Mr Edwin; he has quite the Surrey Theatre look about him. Webster *acts* the Barber amusingly, but the music is quite beyond his powers—we miss poor G. Penson in *Figaro.* Strickland's *Dr. Bartolo* is a clever piece of acting, comic without buffoonery. After the Opera, which went off with great spirit, *Nicholas Flam, My Wife's Mother,* and *Pyramus and Thisbe,* were performed.

A Bearded Juliet.—This corps had established a Theatre, at Angra, in which they performed twice a week Portugese Comedies, and occasionally petites *pieces de circonstance.* These compositions proceeded from the pens of their own members, and were often highly diverting from their wit, and the drollery of their incident. One circumstance attending them had an irresistibly ludicrous effect. There prevailed in the Portuguese army the practice of wearing the beard long, and to behold a *Juliet* with an *awfully black beard,* gravely receiving the tender compliments of her equally bearded *Romeo,* was beyond idea comical. This Theatre was well attended both by the navy and army, and the inhabitants of the place, nor will this be wondered at, since there was not a single resort of public amusement in the whole Island, or indeed in any of the *Azores.*—*Colonel Hodges's Narrative of the Expedition to Portugal.*

E. & J. Thomas, Printers, Exeter Street, Strand.

A hit ingeniously spoiled.—A certain first rate actor, during a summer's tour in Ireland, treated cavalierly and angrily one of the underlings, who determined to be quits, at the risk of forfeiting his salary of some seventeen shillings a week for insubordination. In the evening, pursuant to announcement, the great tragedian enacted *Richard the Third,* in which character, as is well known, one of the great points is the order given in the fourth act, for the instant decapitation of *Buckingham;*

'Off with his head! So much for Buckingham!'

The insulted subaltern contrived to be the last of those messengers who successively announce momentous intelligence, and following him whose cue was—

'Buckingham's army is dispersed and taken,
And he himself wander'd away alone,
No one knows whither,'

hastily approached *King Richard's* dreaded person, saying—

'My lord the Duke of Buckingham is taken,'

and then, instantly levelling his forefinger like a pistol at the face of the astonished tyrant, added with provoking officious assurance—

'And we've whipt his head off!'

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, Oxford Street, to see the beautiful copy of *Martin's Belshazzar's Feast,* painted expressly with Dioramic effect, by H. Sebron, for this Establishment.—This is the Picture that excited so much curiosity in the Court of Chancery, for which the Vice Chancellor refused the Injunction—found it crowded to suffocation. *The Physiorama* containing 14 views has been added to the *Diorama,* forming together one Exhibition for a 1s.

Afterwards pop in, a few doors higher up, to that *depot* of taste and fashion, the *Palmerian Magazine,* fully equipped with my very best spects, to admire the great combination of elegant and useful articles therein displayed.—By the way must recommend to my friends the Palmerian Razor Strop—wonderful improvement—national benefit!—friend P. only arrived lately from St. James's-st.

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar,* Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London,* where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Several of my friends having been misled by external appearances, and popped into the wrong shop, I would recommend them in future to order their Wines and Spirits *by post,* as there can be no mistake in directing letters to Brett's Patent Brandy Depot, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Royal Adelphi Theatre.

This Evening, (6th time,) a new Operetta, called

Jessie, the Flower of Dumblane

Or 'Weel May the Keel Row.'

The Music, consisting of Scotish Airs, selected and arranged by Mr HAWSE.

Lord Dumblane, Mr T. MILLER,
Ronald, Mr PERKINS, Jamie, (Servant to Ronald) Mr WILLIAMS,
Sandy Mc Gregor, Mr Salter, Dougal, Mr MILLER,
Mc Bean, Mr SANDERS, Sir Hector Mc Cleod, Mr MINTON,
First Smuggler, Mr MORRIS, Servant, Mr BOWMAN,
Servitors, Messrs. Johnson, Brown, *Smugglers*, Messrs, Jones, Walsh, Willing, Dowsing,
Jessie.....(the Flower of Dumblane).....Mrs WAYLETT,
Maggie, (her Foster Mother) Mrs C. JONES.

After which, a new dramatic Opera, in Two acts, called

LO ZINGARO.

Baron Morialva, Mr PERKINS, Conte Luigi Conradini, Mr J. BLAND,
Lo Zingaro, (a Gypsey Chief) Mr O. SMITH,
Beppo, Mr OXBERRY, Guissepp, (Porter at the Castle) Mr SANDERS,
Constanza, (the Baron's Nice) Mrs WAYLETT,
Annina, (her Attendant) Miss NOVELLO, Jacintha, Mrs EMDEN,

To which will be added, a New Foreigneering Burlesque, (in English with not an Englishman in it,) by the Author of Cupid, &c. called

NERO!

The Music from the Works of Bishopini, Alessandro Leo, Mazzinghi, Mozart, Paganini, Rodwellini, &c. The Foreign Music arranged by Mr C. Severn.

Nero (a Roman Emperor, addicted to Dancing, &c. Sig JOHN-REEVENI,
Emperor Claudius, (a Foreigner of distinction,) Herr O. SCHMIDT.
Minister of State, Signor SANDERINI, Piso, Signor BLANDINI.
Agrippina, Dem. C. JONES, Locusta, Signora NOVELLO,
The Ghost of Messalina, Madlle EMDENN,

Notwithstanding the extraordinary attraction, the Prices will NOT be raised.

To conclude, the New Operatic Extravaganza, called

THE MUMMY.

Mandragon (Antiquarian possessed of the 'Elixir Vitæ') Mr WILLIAMS,
Captain Canter, (a Bold Dragoon,) Mr J. BLAND,
Theophilus Pole, (a Painter of the Sublime,) Mr WYMAN,
Larry Bathershin, (an enlightened Irishman) Mr BENSON HILL,
Toby Tramp, (a Provincial Tragedian,) Mr JOHN REEVE,
Fanny Mandragon, Miss NOVELLO,
Susan.....(her Maid).....Mrs EMDEN.

On Monday, (first time) a new Opera, in two acts, called The Court Masque; or, Richmond in the Olden Time, with The Yeoman's Daughter, and Nero.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Opera of The

Barber of Seville.

Count Almaviva, Mr VINING,
Basil, Mr HUCKLE, Fiorello, Mr EDWIN,
Doctor Bartolo, Mr STRICKLAND,
Officer, Mr GALLOT, Argus, Mr BISHOP,
Figaro, Mr WEBSTER,
Tallboy, Mr EATON, Alguazil, Mr GREEN,
Notary, Mr EAST.
Rosina.....Miss ELIZA PATON,
(*Her 3rd Appearance in that Character, and on this Stage.*)
Marcellina, Miss MATTLEY.

After which, (12th time) a Farce, in two acts, called

NICOLAS FLAM

ATTORNEY AT LAW!

Mr W. FARREN, Mr BRINDAL, Mr BASS,
Mr STRICKLAND, Mr BUCKSTONE,
Mrs TAYLEURE,
Miss J. SCOTT, Mrs W. CLIFFORD.

To which willbe added, (40th time,) a Comedy, in Two Acts, called,

My Wife's Mother.

Uncle Foozle, Mr W. FARREN,
Mr Budd, Mr VINING, Robert, Mr EATON,
Mr Waverly, Mr BRINDAL,
Mrs Quickfidget.....Mrs GLOVER,
Mrs Budd, Miss TAYLOR,
Mrs Fitzosborne ..... Mrs HONEY.

To conclude with, a Comic Drama, in One Act, called

Pyramus and Thisbe;

OR, THE PARTY WALL.

(From Kotzebue)

PRINCIPAL CHARACTERS:

Mr BUCKSTONE, Mr BRINDAL.
Mrs HUMBY, Mrs W. CLIFFORD.

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